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The People's Press.

VOL. XXV.

SALEM, N. C., MARCH 22, 1877.

NO. 12

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year.....\$2 00
" six months.....1 00
" three months.....75

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO CLUBS.

The Black Wolf Inn.

I heard the story when a mere boy, and I remember that I covered my head in the quilt that night after I went to bed, for fear I might see a dead man's ghost, and mentally vowed that when I grew up I would forever and eternally avoid hotels, for the story was about an inn.

It was in Germany, I think, that the Black Wolf was situated, a little removed from one of those quaint old German towns which are so fruitful of sleep-destroying legends. A lone-wolf of great extent surrounded the house, and a little brook of ran a dark and sluggish stream fringed with a rank growth of weeds and bushes.

The place was weird and uncanny, but it had a good run of custom, for its wines were celebrated the country over, and there was no pleasanter fireside in the Fatherland for one to smoke a pipe over a mug of lager than the chimney-corner in the bar-room of the Black Wolf.

From time immemorial it had been kept by a man named Friedricks, and on the death of the old man, at the age of ninety-two, his son Rudolph assumed control of affairs.

He was a young man of twenty-five or thirty, ugly of countenance, and somewhat celebrated for his unmanageable temper, and sullenness of disposition. A part of his life had been spent abroad, and rumor said it had been ill spent; indeed there were dark whispers to the effect that if the gallows had its due the Black Wolf would be needing a new master. But as Rudolph kept up the wine cellar, and treated all his customers well, the Wolf flourished under the new regime, and young Friedricks made money twice as rapidly as had his father.

People who were unfriendly to him insisted that a Jew peddler had mysteriously disappeared in that vicinity, and was murdered at the Black Wolf, and two drivers returning home with a large amount of money about them, from the sale of cattle, were never seen by mortal man after entering the forest which skirted the grounds around the old inn.

As years went on there occurred many other mysterious disappearances in the vicinity; but though the authorities were informed, and expert detectives were sent down to watch the place, nothing substantial against Rudolph Friedricks was obtained.

One thing took place which seemed to enrage Rudolph a great deal too much for such an exceedingly trivial circumstance. He owned an immense dog known as "Satan," and this dog was never seen away from the inn. His master set great store by him.

One night—a rainy, sleety winter night—a traveler came to the Wolf and sought shelter. He engaged his bed and room, drank his beer and retired. No one ever saw him afterwards, and the same night Satan also disappeared.

Rudolph behaved like a mad distractee. He sought over the country far and wide for the dog; he advertised him in all the papers, offering large rewards for his safe return to him; he covered the walls in town with handbills headed with tempting promises to any one who would find the missing animal.

But it seemed that the dog was irretrievably lost, and two years went by, and not a word had been heard of him.

Rudolph cursed loudly and deeply the stranger whom he declared had enticed his dog away, and was continually wishing that he might meet him before he died, that he might give him what so mean and sneaking a thief deserved.

Just three years from the night of Satan's disappearance there came to the inn an old man, wizened and bent, and following close by his heels a large dog. In general appearance the dog was not unlike Satan, but Satan had been black and curvy, and this dog was brown and short-haired. Evidently Rudolph had his doubts on the subject, for he whistled to the dog and called him "Satan, old boy!" But not an eyelid, nor a hair on the dog's tail moved by way of recognition.

The stranger said he would leave early in the morning, and would pay his bill that night so as to avoid disturbing anybody. He stepped inside the bar and pulled out a long purse well filled with gold.

The bill settled, the landlord winked at him in a peculiar way landlords have, and invited him into a small apartment at the back. The stranger and the dog followed him unsuspecting, the dog running before and sniffing at the walls as though he scented prey.

Through a dark passage and into a round apartment lighted only by a single lamp suspended from the center of the ceiling, went Rudolph, and taking down from a shelf set out with bottles a decanter and wine-glass, he poured some of the contents of the bottle into the glass.

"A little choice wine which I keep for some of my best friends" and taking the stranger by the arm he would have drawn him forward into the center of the room.

"But the man drew back, and with uplifted finger pointing to the trembling landlord, he exclaimed:

"Satan! do your duty!"

Quick as lightning the dog sprang upon Rudolph, and dragged him upon the fatal spot beneath the lamp.

There was a dull crash, the stifled sound of a horrid oath bunched out upon the foul air which rushed up from the sinking trapdoor, and Rudolph Friedricks had disappeared through the floor, and the dog, with a savage growl of satisfaction, turned away from the spot, and accompanied his master back to the bar-room. The stranger slept that night at the Wolf, and, as he had said he would do, departed in the morning before any one was astir.

Great was the consternation among the denizens of the Black Wolf when Rudolph was found to be missing. For many days the search went on, and but for the re-appearance of the old stranger and his dog it might have been going on to this day.

But the stranger, whose name was Gotthold, left the way at once to the circular apartment at the end of the dark passage, and pressing his foot on a spring the trap fell, and a foul breath of charnel-house air rushed into the faces of all around.

"Three years ago," said Gotthold, "I staid a night in this inn. I had much money with me, and after I had drunk more wine than was good for me, mine host led me hither. Satan, do your duty!" But the dog did not stir. I understood it at once; I knew that I had been doomed to some terrible fate, for I remembered all the tales that I had heard of this infernal den, and that dog's memory of me had saved me. Never shall I forget the rage upon the man's face. He touched this fatal spring with his foot, and looked as if he would jump upon me, but I covered him with my eye, at the same time that I cocked a pistol in my pocket. He heard and understood the sound; he mastered his rage by a strong effort, and smiling in a ghastly sort of way, followed me back to the bar-room. Not a word was said by either of us. After I went to bed that night—and you may be sure I slept with my eyes open—I heard the most fearful howls of pain from a dog, and knew that Satan was receiving punishment for his disobedience. Before morning I crept to the stable yard, and loosed the dog, which was bleeding and wounded from the beating he had received and together we went away.

Three years have passed, and I have traveled over half the known world. Strangers think of it as you will, a man's best friend is his dog. We came back here a couple of weeks ago. I think Friedricks recognized us. He asked me into his place, as before; and once more it occurred to me that the time had come to send the murderer after his victims. I gave Satan the order and he obeyed. I think you will find him if you seek below there!"

And, without stopping to witness the result of the investigation, Gotthold stalked away with the dog at his heels, and nobody in all the region round about Black Wolf ever saw them again.

The proper authorities searched the well-like hole beneath the trap, and found there, besides the body of the landlord, the skeletons of seven men and one woman!

The woman had evidently been young and beautiful, for her hair was wonderfully long and luxuriant, and clung about the fleshless skull in curls and ripples like summer sunshine.

Who she was or what was her history could never be known!

The remains of Rudolph's victims were buried, and the old inn was deserted by human beings. Nobody could be induced to live there. The bats and owls tenanted its deserted chambers for a couple of years, and then a bolt of lightning descending upon it burned its umbrae from the face of the earth, and no one ever found the missing animal.

But it seemed that the dog was irretrievably lost, and two years went by, and not a word had been heard of him.

Rudolph behaved like a mad distractee. He sought over the country far and wide for the dog; he advertised him in all the papers, offering large rewards for his safe return to him; he covered the walls in town with handbills headed with tempting promises to any one who would find the missing animal.

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CAPTIONS

Or the Acts and Resolutions Passed by the General Assembly at its Session of 1876-'77.

An act to protect the deer in the State.

An act to amend certain sections, chap. 6,

Ban. Rev., in relation to Insane Asylums in

Sav., Yadkin, Rockingham, Caswell, Greene

and Lenoir, applying sec. 218, of chap. 6, Ban.

Res. 9. To provide, regulate, and control

the manufacture, handling, storage and

transportation of gunpowder, saltpeter, and

explosives, and to prohibit the manufacture

and sale of gunpowder, saltpeter, and ex-

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The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1877.

The predictions of the Radicals that Democratic rule would ruin the prospects of the colored race, have proved false in every instance. Commencing with Georgia, comparative prosperity and good feeling have followed in every State where the people have been allowed to manage their own affairs, without interference from the United States government. South Carolina presents, to-day, a most hopeful spectacle. With Hampton for her Governor, everything is moving on smoothly.

In Florida the situation is also good; we quote the following from an exchange:

The new Democratic administration, according to all accounts, has made a most successful beginning. The Legislature has adjourned after a session in which not a single measure was introduced which the colored population could complain of, and their representatives confessed in the closing speech that there had not been a time since the war when the relations between the two races were good as now. Under a conservative government the State seems to have started on a new road to prosperity, as every Southern State has done which has been left to manage its own affairs.

AFFAIRS IN LOUISIANA.—New Orleans dates of March 19, indicate that Packard intends to break the peace, about 1,000 negroes from the country having arrived in New Orleans, it is believed to join Packard's militia, which is now engaged in recruiting.

A writ of ejectment has been filed against Packard's claiming to be Governor, as well as against other officials of the Packard stripe.

The Triumph of Fraud over Right.

The Bridgeport, (Conn.) Farmer has kept a Democratic rooster at the head of its editorial column since the November election, with the standing declaration that Samuel J. Tilden was elected President, and would be inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1877. It now takes down its chicken, and draping its editorial head in mourning, publishes the following:

RAUD TRIUMPH FOR A SEASON.

No man worthy of the office of President should be willing to hold it if countenanced in so placed thereby fraud.—President Grant.

The country cannot afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of illegal or false returns.—President Grant.

The Popular Vote of Florida.—“as actually cast.”

For Tilden and Hendricks,..... 24,438
For Hayes and Wheeler,..... 24,349
Maj. for Tilden and Hendricks, 90
The Electoral Vote of Florida, as actually stolen.

For Hayes and Wheeler,..... 4

The Popular Vote of Louisiana, “as actually cast.”

For Tilden and Hendricks,..... 53,853
For Hayes and Wheeler,..... 57,174
Maj. for Tilden and Hendricks, 6,685

The Electoral Vote of Louisiana, as actually stolen.

For Hayes and Wheeler,..... 8

Number of voters in Florida and Louisiana disfranchised, 108,298
Number of voters in the Republic disfranchised,..... 4,815,801

Number of electoral votes stolen, 12

Actual electoral majority for Tilden and Hendricks,..... 23

Nominal electoral majority for Hayes and Wheeler,..... 1

Popular majority for Tilden and Hendricks,..... 264,829

The Southern Underwriters Association, of Raleigh, has gone into liquidation.—One of its officers informs us that its policies will be transferred to another company or companies. About ten days ago the local board of underwriters served notice upon this company to appear and explain certain injurious rumors concerning their affairs. Whereupon President Best withdrew his board from membership in the local board. Since that time the association has found itself pressed, and has had, finally, to succumb.—News.

The opening paper in APPLETON'S JOURNAL for April is on the Austrian Arctic Expedition, derived from Julius Payer's “New Lands within the Arctic Circles.” The article is illustrated with fifteen excellent engravings, depicting the scenes and incidents of the expedition. The other articles of the number are of notable variety; an excellent short story of New York life, by Thomas Dunn English; one by the lamented young Albert F. Webster, the last production from his pen, bearing the title of “The Owner of Lara,” third, entitled “The Wild-Dove's Nest,” a Russian Easter-story. There is an entertaining sketch under the title of “A Hero of the Old Regime,” which describes the remarkable career of the Marquis de Richelieu, and a paper by George Cary Eggleston, on “Phases of Russian Life,” which contains many interesting facts. “Cherry Ripe!” is continued, and is full of fresh interest. There are other papers, poems, etc., and the editor, who discusses many current topics, gives some statistics in regard to the New York savings-banks, which are of great value, and prove the general trustworthy character of these institutions.

The Governor's Letter on Colonization.

Some days ago we mentioned the fact that Gov. Vance had received a letter from colored men in Burke county, in which they asked him to assist them in obtaining means for colonizing themselves. The following is His Excellency's reply. It will be read with interest:—*News.*

Sirs: Your note received in which you express your desire for my influence in aid of a plan for the colonization of your race, and your great fears of oppression. I cannot give aid to any such scheme. I am concerned, and the party with which I act, I know that there is no intention to oppress your people or deprive them of a single legal right; and the colonization scheme has been put on foot by the same men who told you that I would put you back into slavery if elected Governor. These designing politicians, knowing they would be caught in that lie, have started others to keep you alarmed and prevent your leaving the Republican party. When this lie dies out they will start another and always keep you in hot water while you listen to them. We don't intend to interfere with your rights. We don't want you to leave the State. There is room in North Carolina for you and us, for your children and ours, for many generations. We want you to help work our fields and live with us in peace and prosperity.

The Legislature has just appropriated \$30,000 to build an asylum for the insane of your race, and \$10,000 a year to support it. A handsome asylum for the deaf and dumb of your race is already finished and is filled with colored children, who are educated and educated at the expense of the State. The Legislature has also passed an act giving \$2,000 a year for the education of teachers for your people. This don't look much like taking your rights away from you. If you want to run away from all these helps you will act like fools. If you continue to war on the people who are giving them to you, you will act still more foolishly. If I were advising you on my dying bed, I would say “no more than for you all to go to work, make friends with your old masters and white neighbors. Quit listening to the words of designing politicians, and enjoy the prosperity which labor, peace and harmony only can bring about.”

Respectfully yours,
ZEBULON B. VANCE.

Letter from Postmaster-General Key—He Seeks the Greatest Good of the Greatest Number.

The following explains itself:

POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT, [March 17, 1877.]

My Dear Sir,—Your favor of the 16th instant reached me in due course, but I have been so pressed with business that until now I have been unable to find time to reply to your inquiries. I will endeavor to explain the situation as clearly and briefly as possible. When a vacancy exists in any office connected with this department in the Southern States preference will be given to a Republican, all other things being equal, but should it be impossible to find a Republican who will be satisfactory to a large majority of people whose business is directly affected by the appointment, or in case of a contest over the office, then I shall not hesitate to step aside and select a person who in my judgment will give satisfaction to the business interests of the community. While I shall always be glad to receive the advice of Senators and Representatives in Congress touching matters of this kind, yet shall not consider myself as in any degree bound to act upon it. My desire is to do the greatest good to the greatest number, and to this end I shall always be glad to have your co-operation. I very much regret that I did not see you. I much regret that I did not see you. I shall be glad to do so at any time.

Very truly yours,

D. M. KEY.

[Signed.] D. M. KEY.

For Hon. A. S. Merrimon.

COLLECTION OF REVENUE.—We give the following dispatch from Washington, dated March 14th, as the latest from the Internal Revenue Office.

WASHINGTON, March 14.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has issued a circular to the Collectors in the South, that the ordinary means of collecting the revenue in portions of North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia, Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee, have failed.

He advises the Collectors that the use of the military should be avoided, when possible, and assigns three Deputies for each collection District. These Deputies are specially designed to suppress the illicit manufacture of spirits and tobacco.

The two most attractive articles in LIBRARY'S MAGAZINE for April are “A Chapter from Real Life,” describing the experiences and struggles of refined breeding, who some years since crossed the Atlantic in the steerage of an emigrant ship and lived for a time in a small boarding house in New York city; and an account of “Wyo Island,” by Mr. Robert Wilson, who always writes graphically of the social manners and customs of the South, and in his present paper brings into vivid light a forgotten page of family history.

“The Tartar and his Home,” by Edward C. Bruce, is full of information and lucid and suggestive views in regard to the East. It is finely illustrated, as is also a second paper on the “Valleys of Peru.” A short and amusing story with the odd title of “K’s” and the conclusion of Auerbach's “Gawk from America.”

The editorials are all readable, and the gossip of the number is entertaining. \$4 a year. Deduction to Clubs.

Signature of officer.

[SEAL.]

And when such proof or acknowledgement has been had or taken by a Justice of the Peace, the Clerk of a Court of Record shall use substantially the following form of certificate:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

County.

The foregoing (or annexed) certificate of A. B., a Justice of the Peace of County is adjudged to be correct. Let the deed (or other instrument) with the certificate be registered.

Signature of the Clerk.

[SEAL.]

The Baltimore Sun, in speaking of the feelings of indignation and disgust among the Western Democrats at the result of the Presidential election, very sensibly adds: “it is natural that the victims of fraud should be indignant, but they should not vent their wrath upon themselves.” Let them follow the example of the Kentucky buckwoodsmen when his rifle missed fire, and “pick their flints and try it again.” The next election, if the opposition sets now with wisdom and moderation, is likely to make an entire revolution for the better in American politics.

Signature of the Clerk.

[SEAL.]

The foregoing (or annexed) certificate of A. B., a Justice of the Peace of County is adjudged to be correct. Let the deed (or other instrument) with the certificate be registered.

Signature of the Clerk.

[SEAL.]

The foregoing (or annexed) certificate of A. B., a Justice of the Peace of County is adjudged to be correct. Let the deed (or other instrument) with the certificate be registered.

Signature of the Clerk.

[SEAL.]

The foregoing (or annexed) certificate of A. B., a Justice of the Peace of County is adjudged to be correct. Let the deed (or other instrument) with the certificate be registered.

Signature of the Clerk.

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Signature of the Clerk.

[SEAL.]

GENERAL NEWS.

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT COIN.—The N. Y. Sun says: There is a large amount of counterfeit coin in circulation, judging from the complaints of people engaged in all branches of business. The counterfeiters are of all denominations, beginning with a five cent nickel and ending with the trade dollar. Only a few of the latter are in general circulation. Half dollars, however, are handled by everybody, and upon these the counterfeiters have exerted their highest art. There are at present counterfeits of four or more different substances which closely resemble the genuine silver fifty cent piece. The most dangerous of these is conceded to be made of glass, silvered over by some process, which makes the counterfeit similar in appearance and feeling to the Government coin. Saloon keepers say that it is exceedingly difficult to detect the fraud, particularly as the ring is perfect. In an town bar-room one was taken from a customer, and the fact that it was counterfeit pointed out to him. The bar-keeper then gave him change, saying: “We get these glass half dollars in every day, and they are so good that with our customers we seldom say anything, as they pass without difficulty.” The counterfeiters are exceedingly numerous, and are well calculated to deceive people who are not used to handling coin.

Sec. 4. For the probate or acknowledgment of a chattel mortgage, the fee of a Justice of the Peace shall be ten cents, and for other instruments twenty cents; and the fee of any Clerk of a Court of Record for passing upon the certificates of a Justice of the Peace as in this act provided, shall be ten cents for a chattel mortgage, and twenty cents for other instruments.

Sec. 5. That all laws or parts of laws inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

Sec. 6. That this act shall take effect from and after its ratification.

Read three times and ratified in General Assembly, this 3d day of March, 1877.

An Act to Give Justices of the Peace Jurisdiction of Civil Accounts not Founded on Contract.

See. 1. The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact, that Justices of the Peace shall have concurrent jurisdiction of civil actions not founded on contract wherein the value of the property in controversy does not exceed fifty dollars.

See. 2. That all actions in the Court of Justice of the Peace for the recovery of damages to real estate or for the conversion of personal property or any injury thereto, shall be commenced and prosecuted to judgment under the same rules of procedure as provided by law in civil actions in a Justice's Court.

See. 3. The provisions of the code of civil procedure, title 9, chapter 2, are applicable, except as herein otherwise provided, to proceedings in Justice's Courts concerning claim and delivery of personal property, substituting the words Justice of the Peace for “clerk or clerks of the court or constable” after “sheriff” wherever they occur in said chapter.

See. 4. When a delivery is claimed an affidavit must be made by the plaintiff, his agent or attorney, before the justice in whose court the action is to be tried or some other justice of the Peace, showing.

1st. That the plaintiff is the owner of the property claimed (particularly describing it, or is lawfully entitled to its possession by virtue of a special property therein, the fact in respect to which shall be set forth).

2d. That the property is wrongfully detained by the defendant.

3rd. The alleged cause of detention thereof according to his best knowledge, information and belief.

4th. That the same has not been taken for a tax assessment or fine pursuant to a statute, or seized under an execution or attachment against the property of the plaintiff or if so seized, that it is by statute exempt from such seizure; and

5th. The actual value of this property.

See. 5. The defendant, within three days after the service of a copy of the affidavit and undertaking may give notice to the officer serving the same to the plaintiff or his attorney that he expects to the sufficiency of the sureties; if he fail to do so, he shall be deemed to have waived all objection to them. When the defendant expects the sureties they shall justify before the justice on giving to the defendant or his attorney notice of the time and place, which shall not be more than three days from the services of notice of the exceptions, and the sheriff or constable shall be responsible for the sufficiency of the sureties, until the objection to them is waived as above provided, or until they shall justify, or new sureties shall be substituted and justified.

See. 6. The party against whom judgment is rendered in any civil action in a Justice's court may appeal to the Superior Court from the same but no appeal shall prevent the issuing an execution on such judgment, or work a stay thereof, except as provided in chap. 65 of Battle's Revision by sections 61, 62, 63 and 64.

Sec. 7. The appellant shall within ten days after judgment serve a notice of appeal. If the judgment is rendered upon process not personally served, or the defendant did not appear and answer, he shall have fifteen days after notice of the judgment shall be personally served on him, to serve notice of appeal.

Sec. 8. When a party pays an appeal from a judgment rendered in a Justice's court and the adverse party is present in person or by agent or attorney, at the time of the motion for appeal, the appellant shall not be required to give any other notice of appeal. When the return of the appeal is made to the clerk of the appellate court he shall docket the case in the civil issue docket for a new trial of the whole matter at the ensuing term of the court.

Sec. 9. That secs. 53, 54, 55, 56 and 59 of chapter 93 of Stat. Rev. and all other laws and clauses of law in conflict with the provisions of the act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

Sec. 10. That this act shall be in force from its ratification.

Read three times and ratified in General Assembly 10th day of March, 1877.

New Magistrates.

DAVIDSON COUNTY.

Lexington.—James Smith, Henry L. Link, Bonnet Noce, Joseph H. Lequard, Cotton Grove.—J. H. Miller, Wm. Hicks, A. J. Owen.

Brown.—A. G. Boggs, G. F. Smith, W. D. Meacham.

Tyron.—John H. Koontz, F. M. Thompson, A. H. Hartley.

Yadkin.—C. C. Byrly, D. L. Michael, J. S. Dillapp, Gaither Walser.

Clemmons.—J. Walker, W. B. Hampton, S. Jones.

Ardenia.—J. H. Miller, G. W. Burke, Eliza Raper.

Midway.—B. F. Beckord, Hugh Lindsay, Solomon Mock.

Abbott's Creek.—N. B. Orrell, Jacob Yokeley, J. Madison Roper.

Thomasville.—Isham Reagans, Alexander Conrad, J. R. Kun, A. H. Kindell.

Iubbler's.—H. C

LOCAL DIRECTORY.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements.—Office hours from 6 o'clock, a. m., to 6 p. m., during the week. At no mail arrives or departs on Sunday the office will not be opened on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAIL.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday, at 7 a. m.; departs every day at 12 m., and arrives at 2 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Old Town, Pathman,

Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals

and Tom's Creek. Closes Monday Wednesday

and Friday, at 12 m., departs Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at 7 a. m.

MADISON, via Sedge Garden, Germanton,

Walnut Cove, and Satartown. Closes Tues-

day, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 a. m.; Due

Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 5 p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Clemmonsville, Lewis-

ville and Pentier Creek. Closes Monday,

Wednesday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 3 p. m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Miller's Mill and

Elsaville. Closes every Friday at 6:30 a. m.

Due every Saturday by 8 a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Ven-

enna, Red Plains and East Bend. closes every

Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due every Saturday by 2 p. m.

JOB PRINTING

of every description neatly, expeditiously, and as

cheap as anywhere else, executed at the

SALEM PRINTING OFFICE.

LOCAL ITEMS.

We ask all the subscribers and friends of the Press, in this and adjoining counties, to favor us with the local news of the various sections, as by so doing we would be enabled to furnish a better and more complete local department of this paper.

A PRELIMINARY examination of Thaddeus Davis, charged with the robbery of Messrs. Welfare & Co.'s Jewelry Store, took place in the Court-House, before T. T. Best Esq., on Friday evening last. The prisoner, being comparatively speaking, a young man, was arrested in Augusta, Ga., and notice having been sent by telegraph, Messrs. Fogle, Nissen and Welfare went on, and the prisoner in charge of one of the officers of that city, was brought back to this place for trial. The Richmond detective, Knox, who was sent for to work up the case, as well as Mr. A. M. Prather, the Augusta official, deserve great credit for the skillful capture of the prisoner, and the recovery of a portion of the stolen goods.

It seems that Davis, with confederates, were lurking in the woods between Salem and Waughton under pretense of concealing themselves from the U. S. Revenue officials.—Mr. Green Newson, with his wagon, was harassed by Davis, asking permission to ride, stating that his wagons loaded with blockade whisky were clamped along the road beyond Atwood's, and he wished to reach that point. On arriving at Fogle Brother's establishment, the prisoner alighted from the wagon, and this was the last Mr. Newson saw of him. This was on the afternoon of Friday. That night the robbery was committed.

In proof of how slight a circumstance sometimes leads to the detection of guilt, police man Prather stated that he first saw the noise of the robbery on a fragment of a burnt Charlotte paper, lying by the side of a stove. Davis put in an appearance about that time, after a prolonged absence from Augusta, wearing a ring answering the description of one which had been stolen, and being flush of money, led to his arrest in a saloon, and the discovery of the jewelry and watches in his possession.

The prisoner was remanded to jail, to be put on trial at the Spring term of Court.

THE MUSICAL EVENT OF THE SEASON.—On this (Thursday) evening, will be performed by the Salem Musical Society, in the Academy Chapel, the grand Oratorio "The Creation," composed by Joseph Haydn, in the year 1798, in the city of Vienna, Austria. It abounds in music of all kinds, chaotic, sublime, thrilling, and beautiful, describing as it does the wonderful creation of our Earth. Each creation of the different days is delineated with remarkable effectiveness, and the whole is so closely linked together that to omit any one part would be to impair the whole. This masterpiece has, we believe, been performed twice in Salem, the last time about thirty five years ago. Some of the participants in this latter, are still living; and perhaps a few of the former. Many efforts have been made to perform "The Creation" in recent years, but have always failed. The capability and indefatigable zeal of the conductor, together with the perseverance and earnestness of the members of the Society, have finally conquered all difficulties; and it only remains for our citizens to show their appreciation of it. We say with fear of successful contradiction, that no other town or city in the State is able to render this production, and our people should feel proud of this fact. No efforts have been spared, no means have been left untried, to make this Concert a memorable one in the annals of our musical entertainments. The orchestra is composed of material of the best kind, and the singers are the best that can be found in the town. We hope this Concert will encourage Prof. L. and the Society to endeavor to ever keep up the reputation which Salem has so justly earned, of being a first-class musical town.

THE LONG ANTICIPATED time of enjoyment for our "little folks" has almost arrived, and it is with pleasant recollections that we watch the realization of their childish glee as they search for their "rabbit nests" filled with brilliantly colored Easter eggs. Some very interesting specimens of hatching and rare prints have in subsequent years attracted general interest, and we hope that the dexterous fingers of our gifted ones will aid in enhancing the pleasure of the children, more than in former years. Coloring eggs at Easter is an old custom, handed down from generation to generation.

Rev. Alford Jones, from Danville, Va., Superintendent of the Colored School Association, paid a visit to this place on last Wednesday. His reports for the school generally are very encouraging throughout this State; and that the school at this place, under the supervision of Mrs. S. Payson and Miss Mattie Weston, has a better regular attendance and is in a more flourishing condition than any under his control. It averages from 90 to 100 scholars.

SUNDAY will be the 6th Sabbath in Lent.

THE MECHANIC'S laboring hours have been changed to 6 a. m. to 6 p. m.

A YOUTHFUL fellow, upon the streets Monday. No arrests. "Nobdy hurt."

THE WINSTONIANS speak of erecting a town hall. A good move.

THE TOWN CLOCK took a holiday Sunday evening—striking wildly, regardless of time.

MR. BINSHAW, we learn, intends erecting several store-houses near the Planter's Warehouse, Winston.

THE opening services of the Passion Week will be observed in the Moravian Church, Sunday evening.

PERSONAL.—Our old friend, Mr. Wm. Steiner, from Greensboro, was in town last week. Mr. S. seems to be enjoying good health.

MR. W. R. BARKER, of Salisbury, has returned to Winston with intent of making it his future home.

TWENTY-ONE persons are inmates of the county jail. The Sheriff has employed guards—a very good idea.

THE WINSTON DRAMATIC CLUB are making the night merry with their humorous pratings.

IT is an old saying that "a white Christmas predicts a green Easter." Spring's green covering will have to make a rush, to fulfil the prophecy this year.

A STRANGE MAIL BAG was received at the Post Office last Wednesday evening in place of the one due here. Everything came to rights Thursday.

DR. W. J. CONRAD, Dentist, will locate at Lewisville, Forsyth County, where he will tender his professional services to the citizens and public generally. We wish our young friend success in business.

LAWN has been resumed upon the new addition of the Moravian Graveyard; cedar trees are being set out and the squares are sown in grass. The original plan is observed.

THE CALENDAR of that person who imagined that Monday was St. Valentine's day, is undoubtedly behind time, as several missives of a comical nature, were received by the young folks on that day.

REV. G. S. JONES, missionary for the American Sunday School Union, in North Carolina, addressed the scholars of the Moravian, Elm Street, and Methodist Sunday Schools on last Sabbath afternoon, and filled the pulpit of the Baptist Church in the evening. See notice elsewhere.

REV. MR. JOHNSON was installed pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Winston, on last Sunday evening, a large number of persons being in attendance. Rev. Mr. Smith, of Greensboro, delivered several excellent sermons during the latter part of the past week in that church.

OUR CORNET BAND has received and accepted the engagement for furnishing music at Chapel Hill Commencement on the 6th, 7th and 8th of June next. We have no doubt but that satisfaction will be given on the part of our Cornets as they rank among the first in the State.

REPAIRS.—Mr. H. Shaffner's residence is undergoing some changes in the interior.

Several rooms are being replastered in the

former Grocery establishment into a dwelling house.

WE have as yet failed to call attention of advertisers, to that portion of our paper headed Business Locals. It is certainly a judicious piece of advertising, and will not fail to attract notice. We most respectfully solicit the patronage of all who desire to advertise in a home paper.

ON Saturday, after a slight fall of hail our snow came down briskly, covering the house-tops and grass plots. Our severest, and we may say only snow storm of last season came about the same time, the 26th of March, 1876.

THE PASSION WEEK MANUAL.—[EASTER BOOK.—A new and beautifully printed edition just received at the BOOKSTORE. Price 25, 50 and 75 cents.

CLOVER, ORCHARD GRASS & MILLET SEED just received at WOMMACK & CO'S.

MR. J. E. MICKEY has just returned from Philadelphia and New York with a fine stock of MILLINERY GOODS and NOTIONS.

NEW CHECKERMEN AND BOARDS, of the latest and neatest styles at the BOOK-STORE.

Splendid Lot of Medium Calicoes just received at WOMMACK & CO'S.

Received this day 50 Pieces of HAMBURG EDGINGS, and INSERTING. NEW and EXQUISITE PATTERNS IN THESE, ALSO A FULL ASSORTMENT OF MATERIALS FOR WAX FLOWERS, AT BLACKBURNER'S NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.

Salem, N. C. Feb. 12th, 1877.

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MR. J. E. MICKEY has the largest stock of COOKING and HEATING OVENS

EVER BROUGHT to this market. STOVE PIPE, STOVE FIXTURES, TINWARE, WAGONS, LEATHER, &c., at the BIG COFFEE POT.

HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, WOODEN and IRON RAKES AT WOMMACK & CO'S.

GOOD ADVICE.

NOW is the time of year for Pneumonia, Influenza, Fever, &c. Every family should have a bottle of Boswell's German Syrup. Don't allow for one moment that enough to take hold of your child, your family or yourself. Consumption, Asthma, Pneumonia, Cough, Hemoptysis, and other fatal diseases may set in. Although this is true German Syrup is curing thousands of these dreaded diseases, yet it is much better to have it at hand when three doses will cure you. One bottle will last your whole family a winter and keep you safe from danger. If you are consumptive, do not rest until you have tried this remedy. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

It is reported that Boswell's German Syrup has, since its introduction in the United States, reached the immense sale of 40,000 doses per year. Over 100,000 bottles have been sold in this market direct from the factory at Woodbury, N. J., and many more have reported a single failure, but every letter speaks of its astonishing success in curing severe Coughs. Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. We advise any person to have a bottle of this medicine direct from the factory at Woodbury, N. J., and never go to the druggists and buy the Medicine, or inquire about it. Regular size, 75 cents; Sample Bottle, 10 cents. Two doses will relieve any case. Don't neglect your cough. For sale by Dr. V. O. THOMPSON, and S. H. SMITH, Winston, N. C.

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THE BRAKE MACHINE, under the supervision

of its inventor, Dr. S. Martin, has resumed operation, and the gentleman informs us that the machine is more perfect in its work at present, than ever before.

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Poetry.

THE OLD SCHOOL BOOK.
On the old school book, in the dusty nook,
With a careful eye I go to see,
Come down, old friend, for an hour we'll spend
In talking of the by-gone days.

I gaze o'er more, at in days of yore,
On the task that vexed the brain,
The lesson done, the victory won,
I feel I am a child again.

And I seem to stand with the youthful band
In the old house on the green,
I hear the fan e're the school began,
And I join in the gladness scene,
I take my place with a sober face,
Over the well-carved desk I bend,
And hourly pore o'er the learned lore
Of thy wonderful old, old friend.

Then our cares were few, and our friends were
true.

And our griefs were rare and light,
The earth was naught, so we fondly thought,
But a region of pure delight.
But time has sped and our path has led
Through the dark and tearful scene,
And passed away are the good and gay,
Like the old house on the green.

But we'll sing no more of the days of yore,
For the tear-drop dims the eye,
Sleep on old book, in thy dusky nook,
As in years that have gilded by.
No guilt we trace in thy honest face,
But a mine of gold within,
Enriched the youth as they sought for truth,
In the old house on the green.

—EVANGELIST.

Humorous.

Testing the Blue Light Cure in Concord.

A few evenings since an old gentleman acquaintance of ours was reading an article upon the wonderful cures effected by the application of blue light to the affected parts, and glancing out of the window saw his little sonnie engaged in the attempt to improve the appearance of maccadie head which belonged to an old tom cat of long family connections. The boy was sending a steady stream of light through a blue glass on the old cat's bald head, and imagined he could already see a field of fur rising. The old gentleman, in order to encourage his son in an experimental way, moved his chair out into the yard, where the pieces between boy and cat was being carried on, and after a few words of instruction to the boy, his bald cranium was being bathed in a flood of blue light. The boy soon tired of holding the blue glass over his father's head, and to relieve the monotony of the affair produced from his pocket, unawares to the old gentleman, the sun glass with which his grandfather used to light his pipe, and drew a focus where the badness was most conspicuous. Things then took rather a serious turn for the old gentleman's scalp, but he bore it like a man.

"Just keep quiet, father," said the boy, as his father's head began to twitch, "don't be so restless. They're poppin' out now think as I am."

"Father" stood it as best he could, only murmuring that "there's virtu in any light that pulls hair by the roots that way," while all the time his scalp was frying and smoking under the hot rays of the sun glass. The boy continued tattooing his father's head until the atmosphere for half a mile round smelt like a big barbecue, and the old man got scent of the game. Then he just reached around and gathered his hopeful up in his arms and went into the wood-house. * * * Three days have elapsed and the doctor says if the weather keeps favorable and nothing serious sets in, the boy will soon come around, and as for the old gentleman's head, it's pretty well broiled, but some hopes of a partial recovery are entertained.

This, then, is a true story of a blue glass experiment by a family in Concord, and had it not been for a sun glass, it might have turned out more successfully.—Concord Sun.

Come Back to Old Massa.

A few weeks after the inauguration of Gov. Vance, of North Carolina, a gentleman living near Sasquash Fork, in Granville county, N. C., was awakened one morning by a negro who had been a former slave. It was early in the morning just after dawn, and the gentleman recognizing the voice of the man asked what he wanted. "I want desirable keys," said the boy, who had not been on the plantation for five years; "I am come back, massa, cause I hear Massa Mack say off of Vance was put in we would all hav to go back in slavery, and I rather come back than do drug back; 'cause Massa Mack say he dun see 'em put 'em in." The keys were given him, and he went off to feed, and when he brought the keys back, he remarked, as he handed them up: "Olar, marster, if ol Nelly didn't know me by de time I took her wid me carry-coumb." What you gwinne drive at now?" He was given employment until dinner, and a regular old-fashioned meal furnished him. After dinner he came past the house to say: "Marster, I always did 'say my missis was a natural born lady, knew I tell you de gress was half an inch thick as de pot-hicker; jes like it used to be, bless God!"—Petersburg Post.

HUMAN NATURE HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.—They have a "citizen's movement" in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and it was all going on very smoothly till one man got up in the meeting and asked:

"Ain't I nominated for Mayor?"

"No," said the meeting.

"Nor for Treasurer?"

"No."

"Nor for Controller?"

"No."

Then, damme, if I don't make it warm for this movement, that's all.

Why is O the best letter in the alphabet? It is often enlarged in doing good.

Which is the oddest fellow, the one who asks a question, or the one who answers?—The one who asks, because he is the questioner.

Why is a man supposed to be immortal?—Because the sun (son) never sets.

Agricultural.

Small Farms and Thorough Culture.
Although some of our farmers well understand the advantages of small, rich, compact farms, yet many seem to persist in adhering to old rules; operating on extensive sterile surface (made so by exhaustion) with all the attendant drawbacks, such as keeping up extensive inclosures, slipshod, shallow and untimely plowing, scanty manure, etc., resulting in poor crops, both as to quantity and quality; besides, loss of time, wear and tear, and sowing, reaping, hauling and housing, difficult in keeping down weeds, briars and numerous other disadvantages too tedious to mention. Better draw in fences, sell, or even give away the surplus fields, unless you have capital and force for large operations. Plow deep in the Fall or Winter, and manure thoroughly the reserved acres. If careful attention and high feeding produce fine stock, there is no reason why high manuring and high culture should not produce great yields and profitable crops. There is, of course, a point beyond which manuring becomes waste, but it is hardly probable that any farmer is likely to reach it.

Each farmer had better find out by experience what fertilizer is best suited to his soil and crops. This can soon be ascertained, and trials in a small way are inexpensive. The experience of others, in this regard (soils being various), may lead to inefficiency and loss; the diversified character of soils render this course absolutely necessary to insure the greatest benefit from almost any commercial fertilizer, and also to what extent it will profit him to use it.

As to barn-yard and stable manure, it is good everywhere, and the farmer is not apt to have it spread in quantities that would prove injurious. It is not too late to make compost pens and to collect all available substances suitable for manure that can possibly be collected. If this is done there will be a big pile by the next Spring suitable for the corn-field, the orchard, the garden, especially good for cotton.

We repeat that in our present circumstances and situation, and, in fact, under almost any circumstances, the proper cultivation of small, rich farms has so many advantages over large ones that it is really strange that more of our farmers do not adopt this system. Many of them have children, both sons and daughters, who, unless provided for, will be compelled to seek homes in Western wilds, or remain here almost in hopeless poverty, unsettled and dissatisfied. Better divide and let them take the portions you expect to give them when you become old and will only want a surface 400 feet. They would then know what to be at. These different portions would soon be improved and utilized as they should be. And then the satisfaction of having one's children comfortably settled around and contiguous to the old homestead can only be appreciated by those who have tried it. The seasons bring round the holidays. The Christmas turkey and sweet potato pies come once a year, with all the surviving loved ones present under the paternal roof, where all can enjoy each other's presence and the good cheer and the bounteous board.

If our children have already dispersed and ignore farming, better by far sell or give the honest poor man our useless brown sedges acres. Give them homesteads if they cannot buy; or, at any rate, allow them entry terms and set them to work. They will soon make things look different. The State cannot afford to continue losing this valuable part of her population. Help them to homes; retain the population, and aid in reviving the prosperity and in utilizing the vast resources that turn within her borders.

We always feel misgivings of ability to give valuable advice, but so confident are we in the advantages and good policy of the above suggestions that we feel we should no longer withhold them from the consideration of our brother-farmers.—Southern Farmer.

Fecundity of Quails.

The Indiana Legislature has a bill pending to prohibit the shooting of quails for five years. We hope it will be amended, for though the quail is a friend to the farmers, there may be too much of a good thing. Each pair of quails produces an average of ten chicks per year—many, in favorable seasons, hatch sixteen in a second brood. If we estimate only the small number of 500,000 quails in Indiana to start with (though there are probably ten times that number,) and take ten per year as the produce of each pair, the figures will simply be stupendous, and we present them to the Indiana Legislature for consideration:

THIS DEMAND FOR TUTT'S PILLS IS NOT CONFINED TO THIS STATE, BUT EXTENDS TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

A CLEAR HEAD, elastic limbs, full digestion, sound sleep, constant appetite, and a general sense of well-being are the results of the use of TUTT'S PILLS.

AS A FAMILY MEDICINE TUTT'S PILLS ARE ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE, PRICE, TWENTY-FIVE CTS.

PRINCIPAL DRUGSTORE, MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

DR. TUTT'S EXPECTORANT.

This unrivaled preparation has performed some of the most remarkable cures that are recorded in the annals of history. Patients suffering for years from the various diseases of the Lungs, after trying different remedies, spending thousands of dollars in traveling and doctoring, have, by the use of a few bottles, rapidly recovered their health.

WON'T GO TO FLORIDA.

New York, Aug. 20, 1874.

Dr. TUTT.—When in Alaska, last winter, I used your Expectorant for my cough, and realized more benefit from it than anything I ever took. I am so well that I will go to Florida next winter, as I have done every year for the past two years.

ALWARD CUSHING,

129 West Thirty-first Street.

Boston, January 11, 1874.

These remarks that I have received concerning the use of Dr. TUTT's Expectorant have induced me to change my mind, and to have my patients with the highest commendation. In two cases where I was thought to have failed, Dr. TUTT's Expectorant has relieved the patient.

Dr. TUTT's Expectorant, for the cure of lung diseases, has now become more generally known.—CRAIG L. FREDRICKSON, M.D.

1874.

JOHN HENRY FOX, Land Agent,

No. 9, H Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

AT THE BOOK STORE,

DOMINOS, CHECKERBOARD,

CHOCOLATE BOARD,

REPS in fourtins, inc box, LEGAL FOLD,

INITIAL PAPER. In great variety

the Salem Bookstore.

S. E. ALLEN, GOOD CHEAP GOOD!

EXCELSIOR TESTIMONY RING
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

HARDWARE,
MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES, etc.

AND
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

IRON, NAILS, LEAD, BRASS,

STOVE, WINDOW GLASS,

SASH, BLINDS AND DOORS,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

WINSTON, N. C.

HAS ALSO A FULL LINE OF

ACORN COOKING

AND

HEATING STOVES.

GET THE BEST

ACORN WOOD COOK

AND

HEATER.

IMPROVE YOUR HOMES.

ORNAMENTAL PLANTS

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION.

During the Spring months, attention should be given to the cultivation of Home Grounds.

KELLY NURSERY, at Pittsboro, N. C., offers a very

full and varied stock of EVERGREENS,

ROSES, FLOWERING SHRUBS, ORNAMENTAL

SHADE AND LAWN TREES, BORDER PERENNIALS, and the most select varieties of FLOW-

ERS, BULBS.

We send the following collections:

10 Packets Flower Seeds, (per mail) \$1.00

3 Roses, " " 1.00

Bedding Plants, " " 1.00

12 Evergreens, " " 8.00

Flowering Shrub, " " 1.00

Plans for Improvement made in Soil, Greenhouse, Garden, etc., at low rates.

Mr. JOHN H. SHULTZ is the author of Agent for Salem, and will deliver any orders. Address for catalogues:

C. B. DENSON, Pittsboro, N. C.

We offer all the rare specimens suited to our climate, in every variety of size and style. Reference given in all portions of the State.

March 2nd, 1876.—No. 9.

TUTT'S PILLS

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

TUTT'S PILLS REQUIRE NO CHANGE OF DIET.

TUTT'S PILLS ARE PURELY VEGETABLE.

TUTT'S PILLS NEVER GIVE OR NAUSEA.

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129 West Thirty-first Street.

Boston, January 11, 1874.

These remarks that I have received concerning the use of Dr. TUTT's Expectorant have induced me to change my mind, and to have my patients with the highest commendation. In two cases where I was thought to have failed, Dr. TUTT's Expectorant has relieved the patient.

Dr. TUTT's Expectorant, for the cure of lung diseases, has now become more generally known.—CRAIG L. FREDRICKSON, M.D.

1874.

JOHN HENRY FOX, Land Agent,

No. 9, H Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

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